LEAVING THE HOUSE WITHOUT DINNER?

DON'T EVEN HAVE TIME FOR THE DRIVE-THRU?

HAVE NO MONEY.? (LIKE ME)

HERE'S HOW YOU CAN MAKE YOUR OWN MCSOMETHING TO EAT WHILE MCDRIVING!!

McRECIPE*

1 TAKE ONE HAND, REACH UNDER SEAT.

2 PULL OUT FRENCH FRIES, SPILLED AND FORGOTTEN THERE THE LAST TIME YOU ATE IN THE CAR.

3 LAY FRENCH FRIES ON DASHBOARD WHILE OTHER FORGOTTEN ITEMS ARE FOUND (lettuce, ketchup packets, a quarter)

4 AFTER FRIES ARE WELL HEATED FROM EXPOSURE TO SUN, DEPOSIT NEWLY FOUND OBJECTS ON TOP OF MELTING FRIES, THEN ROLL, CREATING A BURRITO-LIKE SNACK-TREAT.!

5 EAT AND ENJOY.!

* REMEMBER THE TRICK TO CREATING A "LEFT-OVER-UNDER-THE-SEAT-PATTY-MELT-BURRITO," IS NOT TO FORGET THE SEAT CUSHIONS.! THE CRACKS ACT AS REFRIGERATION WHEN IT COMES TO KEEPING FOOD FRESH.!!

Adventures OF AARON

EVERY DAY I GET CLOSER TO MANHOOD.

AS EACH HOUR PASSES, I BECOME MORE AND MORE LIKE AN ADULT. I FIND MYSELF WORRYING ABOUT NUTRITION... AND ADDING NUMBERS IN MY HEAD TO FIND OUT THE FASTEST WAY TO SAVE MONEY, THE SHORTEST DISTANCE TO DRIVE, AND THE MOST COMFORTABLE SHOES TO WEAR.

WHEN I WAS YOUNGER, I COULD WALK RIGHT UP AND MAKE A DECISION WITH NO REGARD TO HOW IT WOULD AFFECT ME.

I DIDN'T HAVE TO... THAT WAS MY PARENTS' JOB.

... BUT NOW IT'S MY JOB.

SO HERE I STAND... AS I'VE STOOD FOR THE PAST TEN MINUTES FRIGHTENED, LOST, UNABLE TO DECIDE WHAT IS THE RIGHT THING TO DO.

I'M SO CONFUSED. I'M NOT READY FOR ADULTHOOD! I CAN'T HANDLE THE PRESSURE.

THE UNBEARABLE PRESSURE!!

THE INCREASING AMOUNT OF PRESSURE THAT'S PART OF MAKING AN ADULT DECISION.

C'MON, BUDDY.... I DON'T HAVE ALL DAY.

SO.... WHAT'S IT GONNA BE? CHICKEN SANDWICH OR CHICKEN MC NUGGETS?

CAN'T YOU SEE I'M NOT READY YET?!! MAKE IT STOP! I DON'T WANT TO GROW UP.!!!

YEAH! ME NEITHER!

NONE OF US DO?

LET'S GET 'IM!

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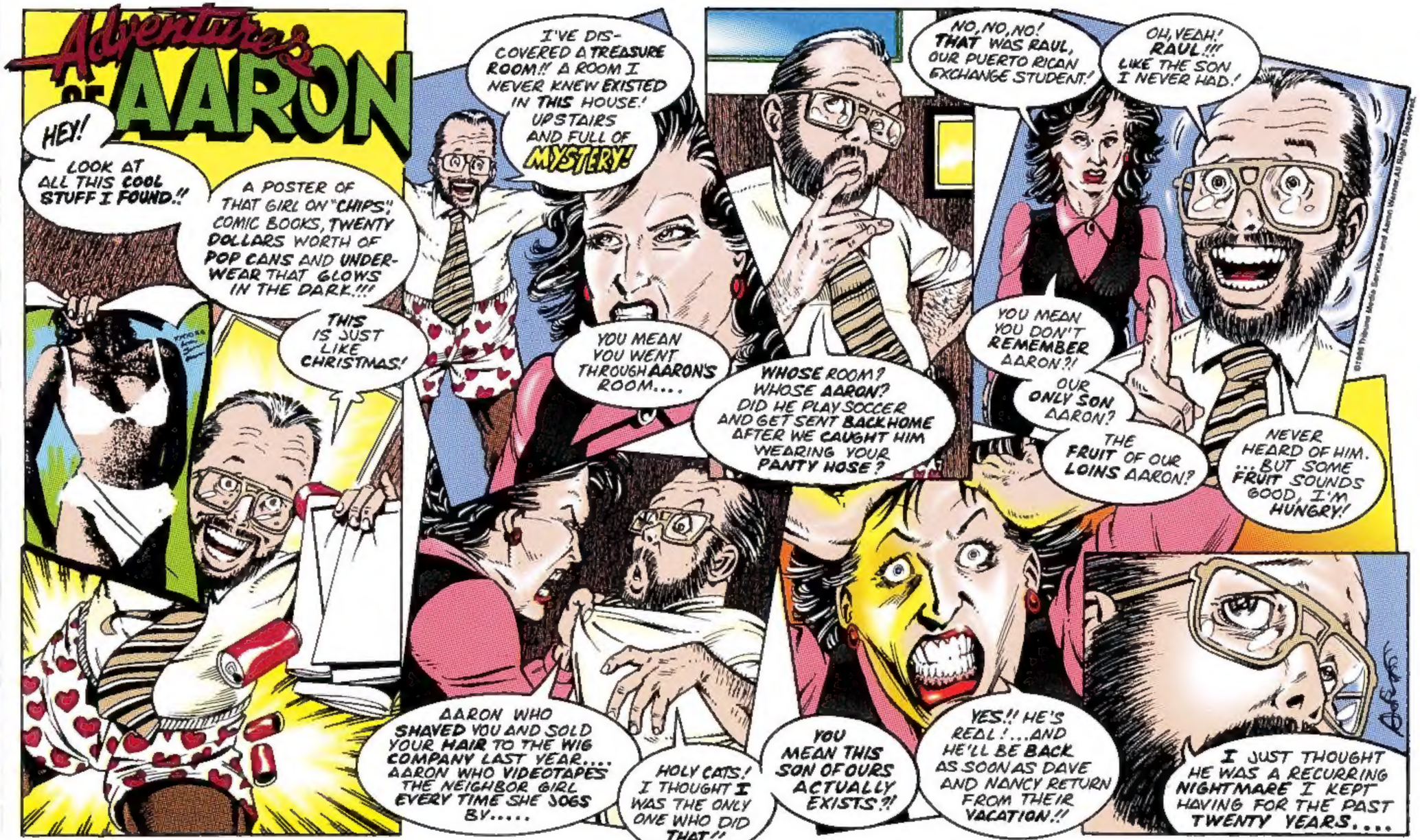
DUE TO AMAZING NEW BREAKTHROUGH TECHNOLOGY USED IN PRINTING NEWSPAPERS, ADVENTURES OF AARON IS THE VERY FIRST COMIC STRIP TO GIVE YOU
SCRATCH AND SNIFF!
SCRATCH MY DAD TO REVEAL THE SENSUAL SCENT OF PAPER!


Adventures of AARON
HEY!
LOOK AT ALL THIS COOL STUFF I FOUND!!
A POSTER OF THAT GIRL ON "CHIPS", COMIC BOOKS, TWENTY DOLLARS WORTH OF POP CANS AND UNDERWEAR THAT GLOWS IN THE DARK!!!
THIS IS JUST LIKE CHRISTMAS!
I'VE DISCOVERED A TREASURE ROOM!! A ROOM I NEVER KNEW EXISTED IN THIS HOUSE! UPSTAIRS AND FULL OF MYSTERY!
YOU MEAN YOU WENT THROUGH AARON'S ROOM....
WHOSE ROOM? WHOSE AARON? DID HE PLAY SOCCER AND GET SENT BACK HOME AFTER WE CAUGHT HIM WEARING YOUR PANTY HOSE?
AARON WHO SHAVED YOU AND SOLD YOUR HAIR TO THE WIG COMPANY LAST YEAR.... AARON WHO VIDEOTAPES THE NEIGHBOR GIRL EVERY TIME SHE JOGS BY.....
HOLY CATS! I THOUGHT I WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO DID THAT!!
YOU MEAN THIS SON OF OURS ACTUALLY EXISTS?!
NO, NO, NO! THAT WAS RAUL, OUR PUERTO RICAN EXCHANGE STUDENT!
OH, YEAH! RAUL!!! LIKE THE SON I NEVER HAD!
YOU MEAN YOU DON'T REMEMBER AARON?!
OUR ONLY SON AARON?
THE FRUIT OF OUR LOINS AARON?
NEVER HEARD OF HIM. ...BUT SOME FRUIT SOUNDS GOOD, I'M HUNGRY!
YES!! HE'S REAL!...AND HE'LL BE BACK AS SOON AS DAVE AND NANCY RETURN FROM THEIR VACATION!!
I JUST THOUGHT HE WAS A RECURRING NIGHTMARE I KEPT HAVING FOR THE PAST TWENTY YEARS....
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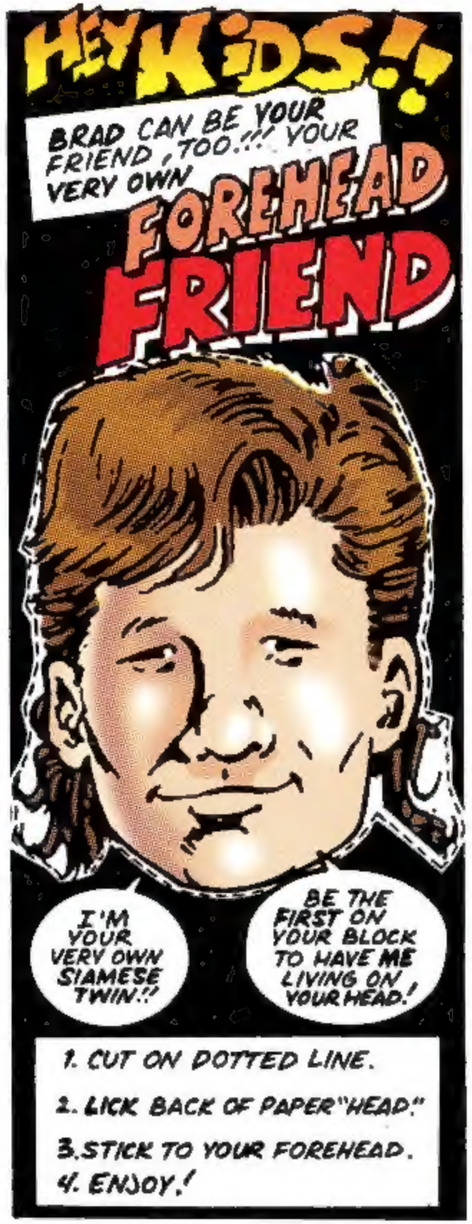
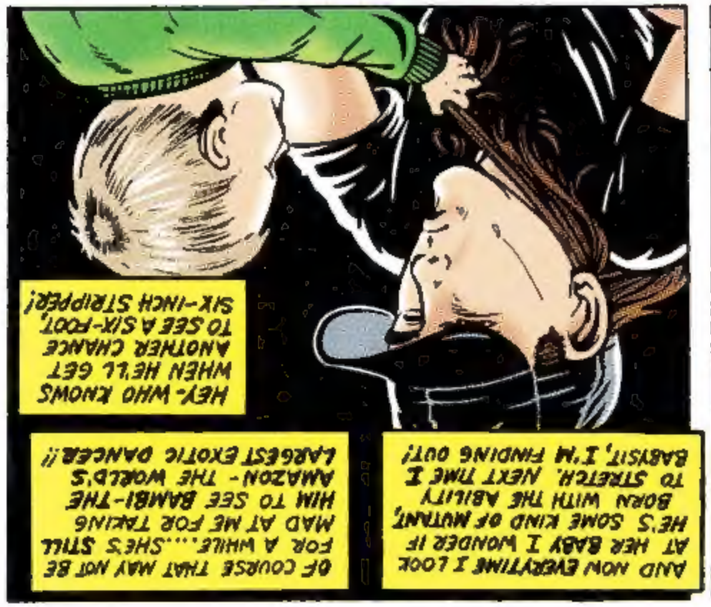
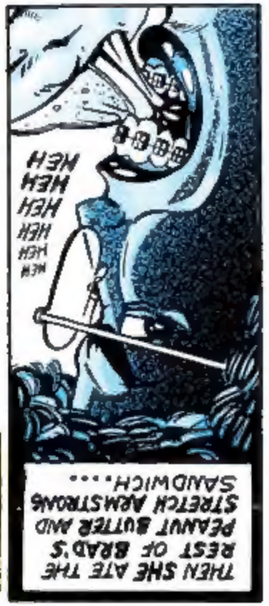
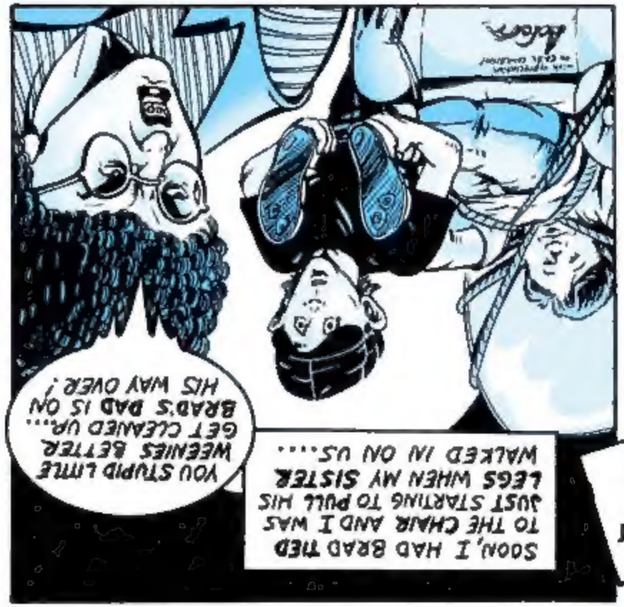

HEY KIDS!!
BRAD CAN BE YOUR FRIEND, TOO...!!! YOUR VERY OWN
FOREHEAD FRIEND
I'M YOUR VERY OWN SIAMESE TWIN!!
BE THE FIRST ON YOUR BLOCK TO HAVE ME LIVING ON YOUR HEAD!
1. CUT ON DOTTED LINE.
2. LICK BACK OF PAPER "HEAD."
3. STICK TO YOUR FOREHEAD.
4. ENJOY!

Adventures OF AARON
I REMEMBER WHEN BRAD AND I WERE KIDS. WE HAD ONE OF THOSE STRETCH ARMSTRONG RUBBER DOLLS.....
NO MATTER HOW HARD WE PULLED, HE NEVER BROKE....HE'D JUST STRETCH THEN GO BACK TO HIS ORIGINAL SHAPE.

I WAS REALLY EXCITED ABOUT OUR POSSIBLE SCIENTIFIC BREAK-THROUGH....
MY HEART POUNDED WITH ANTICIPATION AND JOY FOR OUR NEW EXPERIMENT.
PLUS, I WAS HAPPY BECAUSE THE GOOP STUFF... EATING THAT WASN'T
I ALSO WASN'T THE ONE THAT HAD TO EAT FLY'S WHEN WE THOUGHT IT COULD HELP US FLY!!


HEY- WHO KNOWS WHEN HE'LL GET ANOTHER CHANCE TO SEE A SIX-FOOT, SIX-INCH STRIPPER!
OF COURSE THAT MAY NOT BE FOR A WHILE....SHE'S STILL MAD AT ME FOR TAKING HIM TO SEE BAMBI-THE AMAZON - THE WORLD'S LARGEST EXOTIC DANCER!!
AND NOW EVERYTIME I LOOK AT HER BABY I WONDER IF HE'S SOME KIND OF MUTANT, BORN WITH THE ABILITY TO STRETCH. NEXT TIME I BABYSIT, I'M FINDING OUT!




SOON, I HAD BRAD TIED TO THE CHAIR AND I WAS JUST STARTING TO PULL HIS LEGS WHEN MY SISTER WALKED IN ON US....
YOU STUPID LITTLE WEENIES BETTER GET CLEANED UP.... BRAD'S DAD IS ON HIS WAY OVER!

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MY ULTIMATE LAWNMOWER CONTROL PANEL BLUE PRINTS by me
SMoke Screen
TurboBoost
Oil Slick
Anti-Sister MiSSiLe Launcher
JOGGING Neighbor Girl Radar
BOAT MODE
Plane MODE
Ala MODE
MOWER OPTIONS
Salad Slicer
Hovercraft propeller
Head Shaver
Adventures OF AARON
THE SAME THING HAPPENS EVERY TIME I MOW THE STUPID LAWN...
THIS KILLER TREE WITH LOW BRANCHES ATTACKS ME EVERY TIME I DRIVE PAST IT...
JUST LIKE ALWAYS, ITS BRANCH SNAGS MY SHIRT...
AND JUST LIKE ALWAYS, MY PANTS GET CAUGHT, TOO...
JUST LIKE ALWAYS I HOLD ON FOR DEAR LIFE WITH EVERY AVAILABLE MUSCLE I HAVE!
ITS WOODEN TENTACLES LASH OUT TRYING TO SUCK ME INTO ITS THIRSTY, TANGLED DEATH...
AND JUST LIKE ALWAYS, I ENDEAVOR WITH ENDURANCE AND WITS TO MAKE MY WAY BACK TO THE LAWNMOWER FOR SOME KIND OF WEAPON TO SQUELCH THE CLAWING OF HIS HEADLESS OPPONENT!
JUST LIKE ALWAYS, I MANAGE TO KEEP MY FOOT ON THE MOWER PEDAL AND MANEUVER THE LAWNMOWER BACK TO THE TREE, GIVING IT A NIGHTMARE!!
I TIME IT'S ATTACK TO A GNAT'S EYELASH!
A GARDENER!